That thou Aumerle didſt ſend two of thy men,
To execute the noble Duke of Callice.
Aum. Some honeſt Chriſtian truſt me with a gage,
That Norffolke lies, heere do I throwe downe this,
If he may be repeald to trie his honour.
Bull. theſe differences ſhal al reſt vnder gage,
Til Norffolke be repeald, repeald he ſhalbe,
And though mine enemie, reſtord againe
To al his landes and ſigniories: when he is returnd,
Againſt Aumerle we will inforce his trial.
Carl. That honourable day ſhal neuer be ſeene,
Many a time hath baniſht Norffolke fought,
For Ieſu Chriſt in glorious Chriſtian field,
Streaming the enſigne of the Chriſtian Croſſe,
Againſt blacke Pagans, Turkes and Saracens,
And toild with workes of war, retird himſelfe
To Italie, and there at Venice gaue
His bodie to a pleaſant Countries earth,
And his pure ſoule vnto his Captaine Chriſt,
Vnder whoſe coulours he had fought ſo long.
Bull. Why B. is Norffolke dead?
Carl. As ſure as I liue my Lord.
Bull. Sweet peace conduct his ſweet ſoule to the boſome
Of good olde Abraham: Lords Appellants,
Your differences ſhal al reſt vnder gage,
Til we aſsigne you to your daies of trial. *Enter Yorke.*
Yorke Great Duke of Lancaſter I come to thee,
From plume-pluckt Richard, who with willing ſoule,
Adopts thee heire, and his high ſcepter yeeldes,
To the poſſeſsion of thy royal hand:
Aſcend his throne, deſcending now from him,
And long liue Henry fourth of that name.
Bull. In Gods name Ile aſcend the regall throne,
Car. Mary God forbid.
Worſt in this royal preſence I may ſpeake.
Yet beſt beſeeming me to ſpeake the truth,
Would God any in this noble preſence,
Were enough noble to be vpright iudge